

CHIEF OF POLICE SAVED.

Newberry, S. C.—W. H. Harris, chief of police of Newberry, says: "I suffered for a number of years with kidney complaint. There was a dull aching across the small of my back that was worse at night and made me feel miserable all the time. The kidney secretions were dark and full of sediment, and lack of control compelled me to rise a number of times during the night. Between this annoyance and the backache it was impossible for me to get much sleep and my health was being undermined. I tried a number of remedies, but nothing helped me until I got Doan's Kidney Pills. The use of this remedy according to directions promptly brought about a change for the better. After using two boxes the backache all left me, the kidney secretions cleared up and the action of the kidneys became normal."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Chief Harris will be mailed to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box.

Mustard Paste.

For a mustard paste take one-half pound of mustard and one-half pound of lard and one-half pound of oil. Blend thoroughly before adding water. Apply between linen or flannel cloths. When the paste begins to redden the skin, remove and rub the affected part with sweet oil. Then replace the plaster. If this method is followed the mustard may be left on without injury to the patient for a considerable length of time. This is a physician's prescription.—N. Y. Post.

Invasion of China.

Here is a Woo-Sung milk "ad" from the Shanghai Times: "We open at Woo-Sung in the south of the telegraph company for sale the foreign milk, the taste are sweet, the milk are pure and the price are just. We haven't put any water in it, if examine out, won't pay a single cash. If you want to buy so you will know the foreign cows shop. Gen Sung Kee." Wouldn't that curdle you!—N. Y. Tribune.

Fine Climate.

For a winter climate Colorado Springs has a reputation second to no locality in the United States. During the winter of 1903-04 hundreds of robins, bluebirds, Spanish sparrows, orioles and turtle doves made their homes in that vicinity, and there was no weather during the whole season so severe as to harm them. There were 317 clear days in the year.

Keep Tab on Him.

"Mrs. Chellus looks bad, doesn't she?" "Yes, and no wonder. She's been awake every night for a week past." "The idea! What was the matter?" "She discovered about a week ago that her husband talks in his sleep, and, of course, she had to listen."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Apple Water Ice.

Pare and core some fine apples, cut in pieces into a preserving pan with sufficient water for them to float; boil until reduced to a marmalade and strain. To one pint of apple water add one-half pint of sirup, juice of a lemon and a little water; when cold, freeze.—Boston Budget.

BUNCH TOGETHER.

Coffee Has a Curious Way of Finally Attacking Some Organ.

Ails that come from coffee are cumulative, that is, unless the coffee is taken away new troubles are continually appearing and the old ones get worse.

"To begin with," says a Kansan, "I was a slave to coffee just as thousands of others to-day; thought I could not live without drinking strong coffee every morning for breakfast and I had sick headaches that kept me in bed several days every month. Could hardly keep my food on my stomach, but would vomit as long as I could throw anything up and when I could get hot coffee to stay on my stomach I thought I was better."

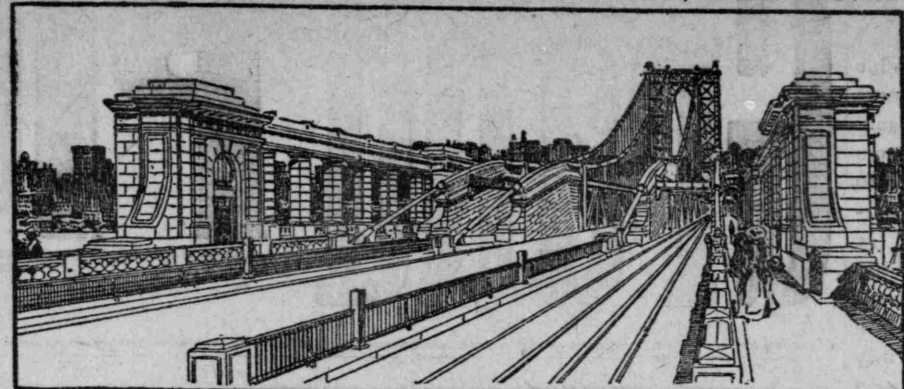
"Well, two years ago this spring I was that sick with rheumatism I could not use my right arm to do anything, had heart trouble, was nervous. My nerves were all unstrung and my finger nails and tips were blue as if I had a chill all the time, and my face and hands yellow as a pumpkin. My doctor said it was heart disease and rheumatism and my neighbors said I had Bright's Disease and was going to die."

"Well, I did not know what on earth was the matter and every morning would drag myself out of bed and go to breakfast, not to eat anything, but to force down some more coffee. Then in a little while I would be so nervous, my heart would beat like everything."

"Finally one morning I told my husband I believed coffee was the cause of this trouble and that I thought I would try Postum, which I had seen advertised. He said 'All right,' so we got Postum, and although I did not like it at first I got right down to business and made it according to directions, then it was fine and the whole family got to using it, and I tell you it has worked wonders for me. Thanks to Postum in place of the poison, coffee, I now enjoy good health, have not been in bed with sick headache for two years, although I had it for 30 years before I began Postum and my nerves are now strong and I have no trouble from my heart or from the rheumatism."

"I consider Postum a necessary article of food on my table. My friends who come here and taste my Postum say it is delicious." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Get the book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

APPROACH OF THE MANHATTAN BRIDGE, NEW YORK.



The finest and most expensive of New York's bridges across the East river will be the Manhattan, work on which will soon begin. Five years have been expended in drawing plans for this bridge, which will be one-third wider than the Brooklyn bridge, though its center span will be a trifle shorter. Its towers will rise 320 feet above the water. It will cross the East river between the Brooklyn and Williamsburg bridges.

UTAH'S NATURAL BRIDGE.

Wonderful Arch Over Three Hundred Feet Wide Spanning a Deep Canyon.

Here, across a canyon measuring 335 feet seven inches from wall to wall, nature has thrown a splendid arch of solid sandstone, 60 feet thick in the central part and 40 feet wide, leaving underneath it a clear opening 357 feet in perpendicular height, writes W. W. Dyars, in "The Colossal Bridges of Utah," in Century. The lateral walls of the arch rise perpendicularly nearly to the top of the bridge, when they flare suddenly outward, giving the effect of an immense coping or cornice overhanging the main structure 15 or 20 feet on each side, and extending with the greatest regularity and symmetry the whole length of the bridge. A large rounded butte at the edge of the canyon wall seems partly to obstruct the approach to the bridge at one end.

Here again the curving walls of the canyon and the impossibility of bringing the whole of the great structure into the narrow field of the camera, except from distant points of view, render the photographs unsatisfactory. But the lightness and grace of the arch is brought out by the partial view which Long obtained by climbing far up the canyon wall and at some risk crawling out on an overhanging shelf. The majestic proportions of this bridge, however, may be partly realized by a few comparisons. Thus its height is more than twice and its span more than three times as great as those of the famous natural bridge of Virginia. Its buttresses are 118 feet farther apart than those of the celebrated masonry arch in the District of Columbia, known as Cabin John Bridge, a few miles from Washington city, which has the greatest span of any masonry bridge on this continent. This bridge would overspan the capitol at Washington and clear the top of the dome by 51 feet. And if the loftiest tree in the Calaveras grove of giant sequoia in California stood in the bottom of the canyon, its topmost bough would lack 32 feet of reaching the under side of the arch.

The bridge is of white or very light sandstone, and, as in the case of the Caroline, filaments of green and orange-tinted lichens run here and there over the mighty buttresses and along the sheltered crevices under the lofty cornice, giving warmth and color to the wonderful picture.

TICKLISH "ANIMAL FOOD."

Old Negro Could Do Justice to Corn and Oats, But Hay Stopped Him.

An ancient colored man who used to work for Dr. G. Frank Lydston called upon his former employer a short time ago, complaining of being "powerful weak." The doctor asked him something about what he generally ate and discovered that the venerable darkey had not been sufficiently nourished with good food, and suspecting that it was because he was not financially able to have better, the doctor gave him some money and told him that he should eat more animal food, relates a Chicago exchange.

Gratefully the old negro departed, promising to return in a week and report his condition.

The end of the specified time brought "Unc" Cato back to the doctor's office, looking almost pale in the ashiness of his chocolate complexion.

"Well, how do you feel now, Uncle Cato?" the doctor asked.

Uncle Cato, huskily and with evident embarrassment, for he much disliked to reflect upon the professional ability of Dr. Lydston, for whom he had great respect, replied:

"Hit sorter 'pears lak, Marse Lisstun, dat dar animal food what you done tole me to tek ain' reachin' lak hit orter."

"What have you been eating?" the doctor asked.

"Well, suh, de fac' is I tuk de cawn on oats right smart chance every day, but w'en hit come to de hay, Marse Lisstun, hit tickle me in de face, suh, ya'as suh, hit tickle me in de face, an Ah doan see how dem animals kin eat hit. Ah doan b'lieve, Marse Lisstun, dat Ah's done justice by dat hay."

When the doctor had recovered sufficiently to hold his face straight the old ebion philosopher said:

"Ya-as suh, hit wuz ticklish, dat is er fac'."

Uncle Cato has been set on the right track. His diet has been changed from "animal food" to good every-day "grub," and the old man is looking less ashy, to say the least.

To Be Encouraged.

"What do you think of a politician who has nothing to say?"

"Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "if he can recognize the fact and keep quiet accordingly, he deserves a great deal of credit."—Washington Star.

THE OLDEST LIVING TH'NG.

Said to Be a Huge Cypress Tree in Chepultepec 6,260 Years Old.

"The statement recently made that there are yews in England which are the oldest living things on this earth," Mr. Thomas C. Ireland said to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, "is not correct."

"These yews are old, very, very old; there is no doubt about that; some of them were stalwart trees even before Caesar landed on these shores. There is one now standing in the churchyard at Fortingal, in Perthshire, which Decandole, nearly a century ago, proved to the satisfaction of botanists to be over 25 centuries old, and another at Hedsor, in Buclach, which is 3,240 years old. How Decandole arrived at an apparently correct estimate of the enormous age of these living trees is a simple thing, and the principle is doubtless well known to-day to all. The yew, like most other trees, adds one line, about the tenth of an inch, to its circumference each year. He proved this after an investigation extending over several years, and we know now, a hundred years later, that his deductions were correct. The old yew at Hedsor has a trunk 27 feet in diameter, proving its great age, and it is in a flourishing, healthy condition now, like its brother at Fortingal."

"Their years are few, though, compared with those of the trees I had in mind when I made my first assertion that the statement printed about them in a scientific journal was incorrect. In one chapter of his writings Humboldt refers to a gigantic baobab tree in central Africa as the oldest organic monument in the world. This tree has a trunk 29 feet in diameter, and Adanson, by a series of careful measurements, demonstrated conclusively that it had lived for not less than 5,150 years."

"Still it is not the oldest organic monument in the world, as Humboldt declared, for now Mexican scientists have proved that a huge cypress tree, standing in Chepultepec, with a trunk 118 feet and ten inches in circumference, is older than it—older, too, by more than 1,000 years—for it has been shown, as conclusively as these things can be shown, that its age is about 6,260 years. To become impressed with wonder over this, one has only to dwell on that duration for a little while in thought."

"Yet it is not so remarkable when one stops for a moment to remember that, given favorable conditions for its growth and sustenance, the average tree will never die of old age—its death is merely an accident. Other younger and more vigorous trees may spring up near it, and perhaps rob its roots of their proper nourishment; insects may kill it, floods or winds may sweep it away, or its roots may come in contact with rock and become so gnarled and twisted because they have not room to expand in their growth, that they literally strangle the avenues of its sustenance; but these are accidents. If such things do not happen a tree may live on for century after century, still robust, still flourishing, sheltering with its widespread branches the men and women of age after age."

WOLF LARSEN'S LUCIFER.

He Led a Lost Cause and Was Not Afraid of Heaven's Thunderbolts.

If ever Wolf Larsen attained the summit of living, he attained it then. From time to time I forsook my own thoughts to follow him; and I followed in amazement, for the moment by his remarkable intellect, under the spell of his passion, for he was preaching the passion of revolt, writes Jack London, "The Sea-Wolf," in Century. It was inevitable that Milton's Lucifer should be instantiated, and the keenness with which Wolf Larsen analyzed and depicted the character was a revelation of his stifled genius. It reminded me of Taine, yet I knew the man had never heard of that brilliant though dangerous thinker.

"He led a lost cause, and he was not afraid of God's thunderbolts," Wolf Larsen was saying. "Hurled into hell, he was unbeaten. A third of God's angels he had led with him, and straightway he incited men to rebel against God and gained for himself and hell the major portion of all the generations of man. Why was he beaten out of heaven? Because he was less brave than God? Less proud? Less aspiring? No! A thousand times no! God was more powerful, as he said, whom thunder hath made greater. But Lucifer was a free spirit. To serve was to suffocate. He preferred suffering in freedom to all the happiness of a comfortable servility. He did not care to serve God. He cared to serve nothing. He was no figurehead. He stood on his own legs. He was an individual."

Wise Choice.

"How does PUNCHUM's second wife get along with his seven small boys?"

"Oh, beautifully; she used to be a teacher in a reform school."—Detroit Free Press.

FROM OTHER COUNTRIES.

Giving a flash of 150,000 candlepower, the most powerful port light in England, beams from Roker pier, Sunderland.

In Japan there are no drug stores. The doctors dispense the medicine and if the patrons call on them, they charge for the medicines only.

Owing to the unusual snowfall last winter, much anxiety regarding avalanches was felt in Switzerland during April, but no serious accidents happened.

During the journey of United States Consul-General Skinner through Abyssinia, which occupied weeks, Emperor Menelik was kept informed of the progress of the American party by telephone.

Greece is overrun by well-educated men who do not know how to earn a living. The country swarms with doctors who have no patients and lawyers who have no briefs, while laborers to till the soil are at a premium.

In the prison at Cologne there is a man who was convicted of murder in 1895, but whose death sentence was commuted to life imprisonment. He persistently demands a new trial, and begs to be executed if this is not granted.

Only 130 Russians reside in Japan, whereas there are 3,000 Japanese settlers in Manchuria and Eastern Siberia. The retail trade there is largely in the hands of the Japanese and Chinese merchants. The Japanese vessels plying between Japan and Vladivostok are far superior to the Russian.

There are fewable-bodied paupers in Holland. A tract of public land containing 5,000 acres is divided into six model farms, to one of which the person applying for public relief is sent. Here he is taught agriculture and is subsequently permitted to rent a small farm for himself. Holland also has a forced labor colony, to which vagrants are sent to do farm and other work, whether they like it or not.

Recently women's footraces at Trep-tow, near Berlin, caused a great deal of interest. Two of the competitors boldly donned jerseys and knickerbockers, but the remainder ran in skirts. Several appeared on the track in high-heeled boots. A considerable number dropped from exhaustion within 50 yards of the starting point. One sprained her ankle, another fell and broke her arm and a third fainted from excitement before the signal was given to go. Most of the competitors appeared to be absolutely untrained.

CURRENT CURIOS.

On March 4, 1906, 85,000 red men in the Indian territory will give up tribal rule and become American citizens.

Charles H. Booth, lately deceased at Englewood, N. J., was 101 years of age, and holder of the oldest life insurance policy of which there is record.

Parts of the wreck of the Sirius, the first steam vessel to cross the Atlantic, which was lost off Ballycotton, County Cork, in 1847, have just been recovered.

Only a saucer remains of the porcelain set presented in 1783 to Martha Washington. This is carefully preserved in the Smithsonian institution at Washington.

Thorium, which gives the light from a gas mantle its intensity, was a curiosity 20 years ago, but hundreds of persons are now making a living digging it in North Carolina, and the annual output is worth \$500,000.

A Russian woman who returned to St. Petersburg from Port Arthur after the first bombardment comments on the curious behavior of the cats in that place. While the bombardment lasted they acted like tigers, yelling, spitting and fighting; but subsided as soon as the missiles and the noise ceased.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, July 30.	
CATTLE—Common	33 00 @ 3 25
Heavy steers	5 50 @ 6 00
CALVES—Extra	6 00 @ 6 00
HOGS—Ch. packers	5 75 @ 5 80
Mixed packers	5 55 @ 5 70
SHEEP—Extra	3 85 @ 4 00
LAMBS—Extra	7 25 @ 7 40
FLOUR—Spring pat.	5 00 @ 5 30
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	98 @ 98
No. 3 winter	94 @ 94
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	52 @ 52
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	41 @ 41
RYE—No. 2	74 @ 76
HAY—Ch. timothy	13 75 @ 13 75
PORK—Mess	15 45 @ 15 45
LARD—Steam	7 00 @ 7 25
BUTTER—Ch. dairy.	19 @ 19
Choice creamery	19 @ 19
APPLES—Choice	2 75 @ 3 25
POTATOES—New	1 65 @ 1 75
TOBACCO—New	5 25 @ 12 25
Old	4 75 @ 14 50

Chicago.	
FLOUR—Winter pat.	4 80 @ 5 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	98 3/4 @ 98 3/4
No. 3 spring	88 @ 94
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	49 1/2 @ 49 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	45 @ 45
RYE—No. 2	66 @ 66
PORK—Mess	12 90 @ 12 95
LARD—Steam	6 90 @ 6 92 1/2

New York.	
FLOUR—Win. str's.	4 50 @ 4 75
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	1 00 @ 1 00
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	55 1/2 @ 55 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	41 @ 43
PORK—Family	15 00 @ 15 00
LARD—Steam	7 40 @ 7 40

Baltimore.	
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	87 @ 87
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	53 @ 53
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	40 @ 40
CATTLE—Steers	5 55 @ 5 80
HOGS—Western	6 40 @ 6 40

Louisville.	
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	90 @ 90
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	53 @ 53
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	43 @ 43
LARD—Steam	7 75 @ 7 75
PORK—Mess	13 50 @ 13 50

Indianapolis.	
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	93 1/2 @ 93 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	50 1/2 @ 50 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	39 1/2 @ 39 1/2



Women who work, whether in the house, store, office or factory, very rarely have the ability to stand the strain. The case of Miss Frankie Orser, of Boston, Mass., is interesting to all women, and adds further proof that woman's great friend in need is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered misery for several years. My back ached and I had bearing down pains, and frequent headaches. I would often wake from a restless sleep in such pain and misery that it would be hours before I could close my eyes again. I dreaded the long nights and weary days. I could do no work. I consulted different physicians hoping to get relief, but, finding that their medicines did not cure me, I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it was highly recommended to me. I am glad that I did so, for I soon found that it was the medicine for my case. Very soon I was rid of every ache and pain and restored to perfect health. I feel splendid, have a fine appetite, and have gained in weight a lot."—Miss FRANKIE ORSER, 14 Warren St., Boston, Mass.

Surely you cannot wish to remain weak, sick and discouraged, and exhausted with each day's work. Some derangement of the feminine organs is responsible for this exhaustion, following any kind of work or effort. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you just as it has thousands of other women.

The case of Mrs. Lennox, which follows, proves this.



"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Last winter I broke down suddenly and had to seek the advice of a doctor. I felt sore all over, with a pounding in my head, and a dizziness which I had never experienced before. I had a miserable appetite, nothing tasted good, and gradually my health broke down completely. The doctor said I had female weakness, but, although I took his medicine faithfully, I found no relief."

"After two months I decided to try what a change would do for me, and as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was strongly recommended to me I decided to try it. Within three days I felt better, my appetite returned, and I could sleep. In another week I was able to sit up part of the day, and in ten days more I was well. My strength had returned, I gained fourteen pounds, and felt better and stronger than I had for years. I gratefully acknowledge its merits. Very sincerely yours, Mrs. BERT E. LENNOX, 120 East 44th St., Dixon, Ill."

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

WHY NOT GO FARTHER

When you visit the World's Fair you're half way

The Southwest is inviting. The crops are good; conditions and prospects were never more favorable. Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas are in need of people and offer plenty of opportunities for investments of capital and labor. Rates are low. Round-trip tickets on sale from St. Louis, August 9 and 23 and September 13 and 27, via M. K. & T. Ry., as follows:

Oklahoma City	\$15.00
Denison	
Fort Worth	
Dallas	
Waco	
Austin	
San Antonio	
Houston	
Galveston	

and all intermediate points.

* From Chicago\$20.00

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"The Katy Flyer" at 8:32 p. m.

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